

ADVERTISE  
IN  
THIS PAPER.

# THE DEMING HEADLIGHT.

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DEMING, N. M.

VOL. 19.

DEMING, GRANT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1899.

NO. 3

G. E. STEWART.

J. B. JOHNSON.

## Deming Ice & Cold Storage Co.

Ice and distilled water delivered to any part of the city or surrounding territory in lots of from one pound to a car load.

Gentlemanly treatment and fair dealing is our motto.

Cold Storage at Reasonable Rates  
OUR SPECIALTY.

Orders solicited.

Address all communications to

DEMING ICE & COLD STORAGE CO.,  
DEMING, NEW MEXICO.

## Bicycles! Bicycles!! Bicycles!!!

High Grade and Medium, for sale or rent.  
Wheels rented, 15 cts per hour.  
A full line of Bicycle repairs always on hand.  
Locks and Guns repaired and superior work-  
manship guaranteed.

Pine Street.

W. S. WEATHERS.

## WARM WEATHER IS HERE.

"We Have Prepared For Your Comfort."

## OUR STOCK OF

Refrigerators, Ice-cream Freezers, Gasoline Stoves,  
and Hammocks is Larger Than Ever.  
Screen-Doors For 65c.

J. A. MAHONEY, House Furnisher.

## WE ARE NOT GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.

We are Here to Stay.

## Have you

Seen those white goods we are offering at 6 1-2,  
8 1-3 and 10 cents per yard?

Those organdies and dimities at 10, 12 1-2 and 15  
cents cannot be duplicated.

We are offering ladies' ready-made underwear for  
less than you can buy the raw material, let alone  
the trimmings.

We have about 20 dozen men's laundered negligee shirts that we are running at 50c and 75c.  
Crash suits are going at \$2.75.  
We offer you this month, either in vic or calf, shoes in all the late styles for  
prove to be as good as any \$4 shoe you ever bought, bring them back and

We are Here to Stay.



H. Nordl

SADDLES and HARNESS, F  
found here.

## CORBETT & WYMAN, Ore Samplers and Buyers.

DEMING, N. M.

### ASSAY DEPARTMENT.

PRICES AS FOLLOWS ON HANDSAMPLERS:	
Silver,	\$1.00
Gold,	1.00
Lead,	1.00
Any two, same pulp,	1.50
All three, same pulp,	3.00
Other Metals to Properties.	

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.

P. O. BOX 108

## N. A. BOLICH, DEALER IN Dry Goods, Notions,

BOOTS, SHOES and HATS.

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

TRUNKS & VALISES.

Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats, made to order.

DEMING, NEW MEX.

Wanted Him.  
Dealer—I'm afraid I cannot recom-  
mend this parrot, madam. He swears  
like a sailor.  
Mrs. Perry—Oh, how delightful!  
"Swear my tonight!" "Show my  
mainsail!" and all that, I suppose!  
Cincinnati Enquirer  
—Cincinnati.  
Captain—Sergeant, note down Private  
Dobbs three days on bread and water  
for slovenly turning out on parade.  
Sergeant—Big pardon, captain, that  
won't make the slightest difference to  
him. He's a vegetarian.  
Captain—What! Then put him for  
three days on meat and soup.—London  
Judy

When Pope was  
Lord Halifax, to  
noble critic  
passage at  
vala 71  
for the  
the or  
ed.

ganga,  
criticism  
the same pa-  
revelation his in  
use of this strength  
delighted and exulted  
—New York Times

### SILBERMAN BROS.

WHAT YOU GET FOR YOUR WOOL  
best sheep and longest upon who handles it.

If you send it to some-  
body who handles it, out in small lots you may expect a  
low price. If you send it to us, it will be stored in our bins with millions of  
pounds of other wool of the same grade and texture. When the manufacturer  
comes to buy, he buys the lot, and your wool goes with the rest at a good price.

**We Handle 15,000,000 lbs.  
of Wool Annually.**

We make liberal advances on consignments at the low rate of 5 per cent.  
per month for the money thus loaned. We want our Christiana Letter to all  
who want to sell their wool. Write for it on the good situation and wool  
prices. Write for it today. Address—  
**SILBERMAN BROTHERS,**  
122-124-126-128 Broadway, N. Y.

Summer Tourist Rates to Colorado via  
Santa Fe Route.  
Summer tourist tickets to Denver,  
Colorado Springs and Pueblo will be  
placed on sale and sold daily to and in-  
cluding October 15, 1899, with return  
tickets, October 15, 1899, at the fol-  
lowing rates from Deming, N. M., for  
the round trip:  
To Denver, \$46.00; to Colorado Springs,  
\$27.50; to Pueblo, \$25.00.

Season's Excursion leaving June, July  
and August.  
Days of excursions excursion tickets to  
Los Angeles, Redlands, Esch, Santa  
Monica and San Diego via the Santa  
Fe route, will commence Friday, May  
20th continuing every Friday until last  
of August. For full particulars, rates,  
itinerary, etc., please call on or address:  
F. H. Hunsicker,  
General Agent,  
El Paso, Tex.

A Good French Member.

Charles Mayeux—born in 1831—was  
brought up to the navy, going first in  
1847 to the Naval school at Brest. As a  
youth he sailed round the world. He  
taught at Athens; taught at the then  
savage courts of New Zealand; made  
sketches, a few of which, in days when  
his greater work was most of it done, he  
sent as material for some of his sketch-  
ings. Art even then occupied him, and  
deeply interested as he soon got to be in  
it he seems to have had a notion that it  
was less dignified than the profession of  
the navy, and after awhile he chose de-  
finitely the less dignified—because it  
was the less dignified. He would have us  
believe as at any rate. He wished his  
father to believe so. And in 1845, hav-  
ing served creditably and become a  
lieutenant, he resigned his commission.  
A painter he could not be. The gods,  
who had given him even in his youth a  
poetic vision and a freedom of hand,  
had denied him the true sight of color,  
and I remember seeing hanging up in  
the salon of M. Mayeux, who knew him,  
a large impressive portrait of a ship-captain  
per way through wide, deep waters,  
and the sea was red and the sunset sky  
was green; for Mayeux was color blind.  
He would have to be an engraver. He  
entered the workshop of one M. St. Et.  
to whom in after times, as his work  
was, he engraved some verses of his  
writing—appreciated verses, almost  
and unfeignedly—a lot, Mayeux, more  
maître. The sketches of Zola, the  
Dutchman, gave him the desire to etch.  
He copied with freedom and interest  
several of Zola's most little plates  
and addressed him with praise, on no-  
other little copper, like the one to  
Bery—“to Zola, peintre des maté-  
riels.”—Pall Mall Gazette.

Home in Which Napoleon Was Born.

His greatness still consecrates the  
place. Push back the palanquins and let  
in the light upon the mean beginnings  
of so stupendous a destiny. Here is the  
sultan chair, battered and faded, but a  
relic, and so sacred still. This is the  
bed on which he was born—hardly big-  
ger than a couch. Here is Madame's  
couchette, where she must have done  
those household accounts (yearly more  
difficult to balance) with a little old  
frail child at her side sometimes, pluck-  
ing at her dress and looking up woe-  
fully at the one person in all the world  
of whom he is afraid into her face.  
Here is her epinet, with its yellow  
note, which she played perhaps while  
those little kings and queens to be  
dressed to her music, and the one born  
great (the others only have greatness  
thrust upon them) stood apart unob-  
trusive and solitary. The very chairs and  
tables are the same. There is the nar-  
row strip of bedroom which was his.  
“I should have been the happiest man  
in the world,” he says. So Montpelier  
six and forty years later, “with an in-  
come of \$3,000 a year, living as the fa-  
ther of a family, with my wife and  
son, in one old home at Ajaccio.”  
Pall Mall Gazette.

That Tactless Man.

She was a poor, plain little woman,  
evidently just in from the country, and  
she stood looking longingly at a line of  
gandy parrots which hung along in a  
row by the notice window.  
After a minute she stepped into a  
corner, took out her own shabby little  
leather purse and counted over the  
money carefully.  
She evidently found out she could  
afford it, as a great extravagance, and  
so at last walked shyly up to the coun-  
ter, selected one with “parrots” set in  
along the chain and a big carved flash-  
ing in the top, took up the box in  
which it was given her and vanished in  
the direction of the waiting room. Not  
more than five seconds later she appear-  
ed again—her old purse tucked out of  
sight and the new one hanging proudly  
round her neck. It was almost gittling  
to see her—she took so much pride in  
the gandy thing—and then, more pit-  
iful, yet more pathetic, there came  
into view behind her the price tag,  
dapping away from its little pink string  
and peering out to the world at large  
that that particular parrot had cost just  
50 cents!  
Nobody who saw that money tag had  
the courage to tell its owner, and yet  
she vanished down the street with it  
still in view. How do you suppose she  
felt when she found it out—Cleveland  
Plain Dealer.

Holmes as a Free Reader.

The Youth's Companion tells this  
story of Oliver Wendell Holmes, one of  
whose hobbies was to trace genealogies  
and family resemblances. At the open-  
ing of the term of the medical class one  
year, while he was one of its lecturers,  
he met for the first time a young man  
who introduced himself as, let us  
say, a Perry of Cambridge.  
The little doctor looked at him keenly  
and said: “You are also one of the W.'s  
of Cape Cod. I know it by your appear-  
ance.”

The young man flushed and made  
haste to answer that he never had heard  
of the W.'s and did not know any per-  
son in Cape Cod.

But the doctor snatched obstinately  
at intervals through the winter would  
inquire whether Mr. Perry had looked  
up his ancestor, receiving each time the  
assurance that inquiry had been made,  
but no trace of this strain of blood could  
be found in the family.

One day Perry came to him. “You  
were right, Dr. Holmes, We have found  
in an old Bible record that my great-  
great-grandfather was a W. and came  
from Cape Cod.”

The doctor beamed with delight. “No  
doubt you are descended from me,” he  
laughingly exclaimed, and carried his  
little triumph to all of his friends with  
as much pleasure as if it had been a  
long lost treasure.

“Honorable Snuff.”

The Best Place to Buy Finest Goods in  
the City.